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CHAS. L. SPRINGER, Editor and Publisher.

PROVISIONS FOR OLD AGE.

From an article in the London Economist the following details concerning the new act passed by the Canadian Parliament, establishing a bureau for the sale of annuities to workmen, are taken:

In the establishment of the bureau, the government is not involved in any pecuniary responsibility beyond the mere cost of furnishing the machinery which will not exceed \$25,000. The smallest annuity that can be purchased is \$50, and the largest \$600. Except for certain reasons, ordinary annuities are payable till the annuitant has reached the age of 55. They cannot be seized for debt, are not transferable, while money once paid in on account cannot be withdrawn. If payments are interrupted by sickness, loss of employment, or any other cause, they may be renewed at any time. Payments may be made weekly, monthly, or yearly, or in lump sums, as is most convenient.

A workingman who at the age of 30 begins to pay 25 cents a week, obtains at the age of 55 an ordinary annuity of \$47, or if he continues his weekly payments till he is 70 he thereafter receives nearly \$200 annually. For the same weekly payment begun at 20 he receives at 60 an annuity of \$130, and if he leaves it on deposit with the government on the understanding that it shall be employed to purchase additional amounts of annuity to commence at 65, he receives a further sum of \$80, making his total annuity at 65 \$210. If, at 20, he begins with a lump sum of \$10, followed by a weekly payment of 25 cents, with lump sums of \$10 every five years, until he is 60, he is entitled to an annuity of \$151; but if his employer adds \$10 a year the annuity at 60 becomes \$253, and in the event of the annuitant's dying, say at 50, his heirs receive \$1215; or if the employe pays 25 cents per week and the employer \$10 a year, the annuity at 60 is \$231, and if the annuitant dies at 50 his heirs get \$1110. A man may at 40, by a single deposit, pay arrears of premium between 20 and 40 and complete the contract as if he had entered at 20. Employers of labor may contract for annuities for employes, and fraternal and benevolent societies for annuities for their members.

WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW.

"It is the factory and shop and office worker, and not the college-bred girl who makes the ideal wife," said Miss Mary E.

Wooley, president of the Mount Holyoke College for Girls.

Miss Wooley argued that the girl who works for a living is more sincere in her love for a home than the college girl, and she declared that the former is of the two, the more anxious to marry.

"I do not see how Miss Wooley arrived at the second half of her conclusion," says Nixola Greeley Smith. "For since marriage constitutes the only business the woman who does not work for a living may engage in honorably, she must naturally be less difficult to please than the working woman. Practically all men believe that marriage is the secret goal of every woman, and that those of us who are over 20 and still single are more or less blighted beings. There is no use quarreling with this fatuous tradition of the self-satisfied sex. Let it suffice that women know it is not so.

"It seems to me impossible to generalize concerning the superiority as wives of one class of woman over another. Unquestionably the woman who has worked for money and who has had to strike a weekly balance between a fixed income and fixed expenses makes a more practical and perhaps a more considerate wife than the more sheltered and dependent girl, who has lived at home. She has greater responsibility, and for the man who is seeking for those qualities she would be the better helpmate. But not all men seek practical wives. Often the most silly, frivolous little creature of our acquaintance makes her husband happy by her very silliness and frivolity. A man loves a woman not for her points of similarity to him, but her points of difference. He may look upon her vanity and frivolity as fascinating feminine qualities.

"From a woman's point of view, or from that of any disinterested observer in fact, a working woman makes an ideal wife. For she knows the value of money. "She knows the value—or rather the lack of value—of promiscuous admiration from men. The susceptibility of the sheltered woman to coarse flattery is the most pitiful thing about her, as well as the most dangerous to her husband's peace. The working woman on the contrary, knows the game; and consequently plays the game squarely when she plays it at all. "Men say that she loses a certain charm in the process. There is a whole lot of nonsense talked about 'rubbing the bloom off the peach,' etc. In a fine peach the bloom goes to the core. In a fine woman it goes to the soul, far beyond the reach of the superficial contacts of business life."

Government

Selects Site

Assistant United States Attorney J. R. Wyatt returned to Portland Wednesday evening from Albany, Ore., where he represented the Government in the closing up of a transaction involving the purchase of a site for the new postoffice building there. Congress appropriated \$50,000 at a recent session for this purpose, but the transfer of some of the property has been delayed by reason of a technical defect in the title, and this has now been cleared up. The site bought by the Government embraces lots 1 and 2, in block 17, Albany, and is situated at the corner of Broad and Second streets, in the heart of the city, covering an area of 108x134 feet. It was purchased from George W. Wright and Laurel Lodge, No. 7, Knights of Pythias.

Special toilet soap day at the Bazaar. 6 30 lt

Prof. J. B. Horner went to Albany today to deliver his interesting stereopticon lecture on Oregon Literature and History before the State Teachers' association.

Society For Bird Protection

Articles of incorporation of the Oregon Audubon Society have been prepared and will be filed at once with the Secretary of State's office, as well as with the County Clerk. The officers selected for the first annual period are: William L. Finley, president; Horatio H. Parker, vice-president; Emma J. Welty, corresponding secretary; Elizabeth Watson, recording secretary; and Herman T. Bohlman, treasurer. The objects named in the articles are:

To use any and all lawful means for the protection of wild birds and animals of the State of Oregon and elsewhere; and by literature, lectures, and all other available methods to disseminate knowledge and appreciation of wild birds and animals.

To acquire, own, hold, use, sell and otherwise dispose of, and convey, real and personal property; to accept and receive gifts, devises and legacies; and to borrow money and execute therefor its promissory notes, mortgages and assurances.

To do any and all acts and things which may be necessary, advisable or convenient for the purpose of more effectually accomplishing the purposes aforesaid, or any of them.

The estimated value of the property and money possessed by the society at this time is \$250, and the source of its revenue or income will be from dues, subscriptions, donations, devises and legacies from its members and others, and any income which may be derived from the investment or use of any moneys or property so acquired.

Goddess Contest Grows Lively

The latest count in the contest for the Goddess of Liberty is as follows: Mabel Rich.....1115
Gertrude McEee.....1095
Nora Thomson.....560
Ora Gibson, Philomath.....500
Iva Barclay.....1050
Laura Burnap.....430
Grace Wilson.....135
Clara Baker.....800
Mary Nolan.....260
Mabel Withycombe.....490
Mary Danneman.....605
Lulu Spangler.....510

The contest closes Friday night, and in the interval the friends of the respective young ladies should do some heavy voting.

Everything absolutely free on the streets and no fakes will remind one of the good old-fashioned Fourth of July's that was intended by our fore-fathers.

The Oregon Commission extends a general invitation to all Beaver State people to attend the A. Y. P. E. on Oregon day, July 9.

The proof of the revised city charter has been received from the Portland printers and city attorney Bryson and police judge Denman are now busily engaged reading it. When the job is finished Mr. Denman says he will have it memorized so that he can deliver it as an address to the public on July 5, after Judge Harris finishes his oration.

For Rent

840 acres, 1 1-2 miles from Summit. 700 acres fenced in five pastures—running water between each pasture, fair buildings, 72 bearing fruit trees—will lease 5 years straight. Also have for sale 220 goats and 4 good Jersey cows. D. F. Young. 203 N. 14 St., Corvallis. 6-4-4 t w.

CORVALLIS POSTOFFICE

Opens 8 a. m., closes 6 p. m. Sundays and holidays, opens 10 a. m., closes 11 a. m.

Table with columns: Mails Open, Mails Close, and times for various locations like Portland, Albany, Washington, etc.

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BIGGEST GERMAN SHIP

George Washington a Palatial Vessel With Many Innovations.

THE THIRD LARGEST AFLOAT.

New North German Lloyd Liner Has Thirty-one Cabins With Baths Attached—Style of Decoration Simple, but Elegant—Several Safety Devices Installed.

The new North German Lloyd liner George Washington, which recently arrived at New York on her maiden voyage from Bremen, in addition to being the largest German ship and the third largest vessel afloat, is different in every way in her interior decorations from any liner that has ever been in New York. The roominess of the cabins and saloons harmonizes with the colonial style of the decorations. The dining saloon, which has a seating capacity of 350 persons, is decorated in white and gold, with red morocco chairs and a gilded dome, while the sides are adorned with floral designs on a blue background. Each table has been arranged to seat from two to six persons, and the chairs are roomy and movable. On either side of the saloon there are a number of white painted colonial pillars that give it more the appearance of a southern hotel dining room rather than that of a saloon of an Atlantic liner. A cold buffet at one end is another of the numerous innovations on board.

One of the most attractive parts of the first cabin accommodation is the smoking room, which is divided in two sections, upper and lower, which are connected by a broad staircase. A full length of painting of George Washington occupies the center of the upper smoking room, which leads out to the open cafe on the awning deck. This cafe is equipped with small tables and chairs for passengers to take their after dinner coffee. The gymnasium is on the same deck. Forward on the sun deck is the solarium, a luxurious lounge seventy feet long by fifty feet wide, decorated with green and gold tapestry and palms and flowers of all kinds, which have a cool and refreshing effect to the eye.

Perfect in its beauty, the great reading room represents to a nicety the thoughtful creation of Professor Bruno Paul. It is located on the upper promenade deck, which is entirely given over to the public assembly rooms except for a few cabins of the first class. The reading room is in subdued tones, without external ornamentation, giving an air of distinguished restfulness. By reason of its simplicity the idea of spaciousness is much enhanced. An ingenious arrangement of the furniture adds to the architectural effect. The bookcases are let into the walls between the permanently fixed writing tables, utilizing every nook and corner to the best advantage.

For those who wish the very acme of luxury while traveling are two imperial suites, as they are technically known. These consist of drawing room, breakfast and dining room, bedroom fitted with brass beds and bath, together with all toilet accessories.

There are thirty-one cabins with baths attached, and all the saloons and deck cabins have been fitted with large windows. The loftiness of the liner between decks and the large electric fans in all the saloons combine to keep the ship well ventilated.

Nearly all of the first cabin rooms are so high above the water line that the windows may be left open even in the roughest weather, insuring an abundance of fresh air and light.

The vessel is divided into thirteen water tight compartments, and two stairways are provided for every compartment below the saloon deck, so that all water tight doors can be closed during a fog without cutting off communication with the other parts of the ship.

The second and third class and steerage accommodations on the George Washington have been fitted out in the same comfortable manner as the first cabin, according to the respective classes. The liner has a second crew's nest suspended from the crossbeams on the foremast so that the lookout man will feel the ice in a fog off the banks of Newfoundland quicker than the man below in the crew's nest by the foretop.

The George Washington was built at the yards of the Stettiner Vulcan company in Bremen. Her dimensions are: Length 722 feet 5 inches, beam 78 feet, depth from a wing deck 80 feet, speed 18.5 knots, displacement at thirty-three feet draft 37,000 tons, gross registered tonnage 27,000, horsepower 20,000 and cargo capacity 13,000 tons.

The liner has seven decks and is equipped with Marconi wireless apparatus, submarine signaling, Stone-Lloyd for closing the water tight bulkhead doors. This device enables the doors to be closed by the simple turning of a wheel on the bridge deck. These doors may be closed and the ship practically hermetically sealed within fifteen seconds. Another safeguard is a bell system for fire extinguishing purposes.

Some of the innovations of the George Washington are the elimination in the cabins of the first class of upper berths, children's play room, two electrically worked elevators for passengers, complete electrical equipment, very wide berths, hot and cold fresh and salt water, running water in rooms, dark room for the use of amateur photographers, and on the boat deck are twenty specially constructed dog kennels, in charge of a competent kennel master, where the pets of passengers may be placed during the trip and receive the best of care.

ODD GIFT FOR CANNON.

Speaker of the House Received Stick of Licorice From New Yorker.

One of the most curious gifts that have ever been received by Speaker Cannon came to him recently from A. W. Ten Eyck of New York. It was a small stick of licorice inclosed in a common envelope without a word of comment, says a Washington dispatch.

The package lay in the New York post-office for ten days because of insufficient postage. It was finally forwarded by Postmaster Morgan and opened by L. Whyte Busbey, the speaker's secretary.

The round tube of licorice was examined gingerly before it was shown to the speaker in order that its identity might be fully determined.

"It might be a bomb," was the suggestion made by a visitor to the speaker's room.

"No," answered Mr. Cannon. "It was probably sent by some friend to break me of the tobacco habit."

Mr. Busbey says that the licorice is one of the strangest bits of correspondence he has ever been called on to answer. Some time ago a match and a piece of bologna sausage were sent to the speaker, but the name of the sender was not given.

LAST OF SENIOR WRANGLERS.

Famous Cambridge University Honor Won by Chilean Student.

The last senior wranglership to be given by Cambridge university in England was awarded to P. J. Daniel of Valparaiso, Chile. Mycott Neville of London obtained second place, and Louis J. Wordell, son of Phineas Wordell of Philadelphia, was third.

The keenest interest was taken in this competition, and the presence of the South American students gave the contest an international aspect.

Louis J. Wordell, who came near winning the last senior wranglership, is anxious that a wrong impression should not get abroad respecting his objections to being coached for the examination.

"If I had been coached," he said, "I should not have done as well as I did. This I know from past experience."

For the last 150 years and probably longer the term senior wrangler has been given at Cambridge to the man who was first in the annual examination qualifying for the bachelor of arts degree in mathematical honors. The custom now has been abolished.

ALL BLACK BALLROOM.

Furnishing Craze Started by One of England's Richest Women.

The latest craze in furnishing is the all black ballroom. The fashion was set by Mrs. Houldsworth of London, one of the richest women in England, who inherited most of the money left by the late Mr. Assheton-Smith. The walls of her drawing room, according to a London cable dispatch, are of solid black ebony, with a deep frieze of gold flowers.

Above the frieze is a line of mirrors, and in these are reflected electric lamps, each inclosed in a golden lily which stands out in high relief from an ebony panel. The effect is to throw up the bright colors of the women's dresses, and the long line of mirrors prevents any touch of somberness.

Lady Drogheda, who only recently returned from a very up to date honeymoon, was so fascinated by Mrs. Houldsworth's ballroom that she is following suit with an all black drawing room relieved with silver and countless small electric lamps ingeniously hidden in its moldings.

COFFINS OF GLASS.

Texas Inventor Provides Vacuum as a Last Resting Place.

A Baltimore manufacturer recently completed the first glass coffin ever made, it is said. Dr. H. G. Becker of Texas, the inventor, went to Baltimore to direct the casting of the coffins. They are warranted to be as lasting as if made of stone.

After the body is placed in the coffin the end is attached and hermetically sealed. The closing of the "breach" of the coffin opens a vial of chemicals which take gaseous form and act as an extra preserving agent. An air pump is then attached to an opening left for the purpose, a vacuum is established, and the aperture is sealed.

Edward Everett Hale.

"He giveth his beloved sleep."
For him no heart in all the world
Has any soreness than of grief.
His was the kindly God who curled
The tendrils and who spread the leaf,
Who gave us sky and sun and rain
And saw the world that it was good—
No god of wrath and greed and pain,
But one of human brotherhood.

He asked no god of grimy gold
To give what mortals call success,
He worshipped not in accents cold
The mammon of unrighteousness,
But just the good of doing good
Was all he wrote within his creed
And joyed when that he understood
The healing of another's need.

God's gladness in his clasping palm,
God's sunshine in his cheering smile,
He gave to aching hearts a balm
And comforted in sorrow's while.
And he was great—not of the sword,
Not of the mly pride of craft,
Not of the clutched and clinking hoard,
Not of the rival's venom'd shaft,

But he was great because he went
The path of gladness day by day
And all he earned of joy he spent
For those he met along the way.
A kindly greatness this of his,
But with no trace of kindly hate,
For brother love and kindness is
The base of what is truly great.

And so he folds his hands in sleep,
His work well done, and his reward
Is that he hears the chorus deep
Of them that sing before the Lord.
What finer thing has God to give,
Than nobler task is writ on high,
Than having such a life to live
And having such a death to die?
—Witbur D. Nesbit in Chicago Post.

A STRANGE CASE OF HEREDITY.

By T. DE WITT BOWMAN.
[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

From my earliest remembrance I lived with Patrick Couiter, an Irishman. All I knew about him up to the time I was twelve years old was that he was Mr. Couiter, and I was George Bissell. I was given to understand by him that he had taken me as an orphan and was bringing me up. I certainly was not allied to him by blood, for I was as refined in appearance as any gentleman's son, while Mr. Couiter showed unmistakable signs of plebeian origin. He was short, red faced, thickset, rotund and with grizzly gray hair. He wore on his face a perpetual sour expression. I confess that, although I was given to understand that I owed him everything, I hated him.

And I had every reason to hate him, for he hated me. He was always surly to me and never even in odd moments showed any affection for me. Only in one way did he manifest any interest in me. He would occasionally have fits of generosity with me, giving me money quite freely, but always impressing it upon me that he was very good to do so and that I should appreciate his kindness. He also seemed to be troubled with a continued fear of losing me.

The only knowledge he possessed was that of figures. He wrote a good clerical hand, and I remember that such accounts as I happened on that were made by him had a methodical look.

When I was twelve years old I one day found Mr. Couiter in conversation with a lean, hungry looking man, who, when I entered, asked, "Is this the boy?" and Mr. Couiter grumbled a low "Yes." The man looked at me curiously, and when he went away I saw him putting a lot of bills in his pocket-book. He came after that from time to time, and on several occasions when I happened to see him depart he had evidently received something. His visits were always accompanied by bad humor on the part of Mr. Couiter, and once I overheard high words between them.

The most remarkable bit of treatment I received from Mr. Couiter was a good education. When I came to be eighteen I longed to go to college and begged very hard to be sent to a university. He demurred, but at last consented, telling me that I should always remember that he had pinched himself to send me. At college I formed the pleasantest associations and often spent my vacations with my college chums. Mr. Couiter was greatly vexed at this, but as I was growing to be more of a man every day, and he was growing old and seemingly a trifle afraid of me, I usually had my way. At leaving college I wished to study the law, but for some reason Mr. Couiter took a strong dislike to my adopting this profession, and in this instance, holding the purse strings, he conquered.

One day while I was thinking what I would do to make myself independent I had occasion to hunt for a letter I had mislaid. Mr. Couiter was not in the house, and I rummaged all over it. Finally I got into the garret. There were several trunks there, all locked, and an old desk. Protruding from an under portion of the desk I noticed the corner of a paper. I pulled it out and read it. There was nothing in it that I knew anything about, but the handwriting attracted my attention at once. Indeed, it was so like mine that for a time I supposed I had written it and wondered how it could have come to be where it was. I put it in my pocket and studied it. The next time Mr. Couiter left me alone in the house I went back to the garret and hunted till I found a letter in the same handwriting. This time I was astonished.

It appeared to have been signed by me. At any rate, it was my name and my handwriting. It had been written to Mr. Couiter from abroad and gave instructions in the matter of certain properties possessed by the writer and evidently managed by Couiter.

I folded the letter, put it in my pocket, took it down to my room, locked the door and never gave over making theories with regard to the matter till I struck the right one. The writer of the letter was evidently my father or a near relative. Without ever having seen his handwriting, heredity had determined that as I grew to manhood I should adopt it. I then and there determined, maintaining a perfect secrecy between myself and Mr. Couiter, to make an investigation. I unearthed a great swindle. The steps I took to do so would form a separate story. The tracks of the man who had done the swindling had been so adroitly covered that I was obliged to proceed step by step and very slowly. I knew in a few months all I ever came to know, but to untangle my discoveries so as to turn them into proof required a year. When I had untied the last knot I went one day into Mr. Couiter's study and, laying a lot of papers on his desk before which he sat, said:

"Take your choice between signing those or going to the penitentiary." He looked up at me white as a sheet, then, taking up the papers, signed every one of them without reading them, putting me in possession of a large fortune.

My father, a widower, had died abroad, leaving me a baby, in his sister's care. She died soon after, and Couiter took me. Then he laid his scheme for appropriating my property.